



"Our Home, our Country and our Brother Man."

TOP DRESSING FOR GRASS LANDS.

The drouth is broken, a few copious showers since our last number was issued, have essentially improved the face of the earth, and there is now a chance to renew agricultural operations with courage and hope.

Our grass lands have suffered immensely during the pressure of the drouth. Fields that were seeded down to grass early last spring, and where seed started and grew well until the dry season commenced, are now partially bare, the young grass having been actually dried to death. Fields that were sowed later to grass seed, have not yet shown any vegetation of the seed. It has never been able to sprout, or if it did, the sprouts were dried up before they emerged from the surface of the soil. Fields that were thinly covered with old grass in the spring, now show scarcely any, and those fields where there was a full covering of dense sward, are very much lessened in their covering.

What is to be done? The first thing is to endeavor to resuscitate those fields where the grass is partially killed out. If we have it warm and moist for the time between this and winter, the living roots will throw out fibres, and quite a covering may be yet obtained before snow comes.

To aid this, some sort of top dressing should be applied: Plaster of Paris, ashes, compost manure, &c., &c. These applications aid the soil in recovering its former coating of herbage, and by another spring it will be in a condition to give you a good harvest.

The subject of top dressing grass land, is at present engaging the attention of many of our farmers, and it is one of importance. If we can keep up the fertility of our grass lands, or restore them when exhausted, without plowing and cultivating them a series of years, it will be quite an advantage.

In a recent discussion of this subject before the New York Farmer's Club, Prof. Mapes advanced the idea that a great part of the benefit arising from stable manure as top dressing, arose from the mulching, or covering the roots and keeping in, and retaining the component ingredients of soil, rather than from any direct and specific effect of stimulating or nutritive ingredients in the manure applied. If this be true, if the mere covering over the surface by some finely divided material, not particularly rich in chemical materials of manures, will answer all the purposes that composts and such like manures will, it will be a great saving to use them for that purpose, and keep the other dressings for other uses. He recommends however, the saline or chemical manures separate from stable manure.

The following extracts from his remarks will give our readers the Professor's position in this matter.

"The effects derived from some kinds of top dressing now in common use among our farmers are observed, but the cause of their action is not clearly understood. Thus the top-dressing with stable manure is supposed to be of material value, from the manurial property of the material thus thrown on the surface of the ground. This is not true: the beneficial effect simply arises from the action of this litter as a mulch, and might be produced by much cheaper means. It will be remembered that the organic portions of the manures thus placed, are wasted during their decomposition, while the inorganic portions alone find their way into the soil; and these might be supplied at one-tenth the cost of the cartage and handling of the manures so used. At least 90 per cent. of the true value of such top-dressings as manure, is wasted when so used. The same, or nearly the same results would be obtained, by covering the ground with any other mulch. This practice is well known among English farmers, where it receives the name of *Garnetizing*, from the name of the operator who first applied it. We are far from disputing the value of a mulch as such, but such valuable constituents as exist in the more decomposable portion of stable manure should not be wasted, while adding a very small portion of the inorganic constituents to the soil. A coating of leaves from the woods, salt-marsh hay, sedge, or any other substance which would protect the surface of the ground from sudden changes of atmosphere, and prevent its freezing at so early a date in the fall, or losing its moisture and heat by the too direct contact of winds, would answer all the purposes to be derived from a top-dressing of stable manure.

All will recollect that if a board cover the grass during winter, and be removed in early spring, that the growth of the grass on the part so covered during the following summer will be much greater than in any parts of the field. Therefore, whatever top-dressing may be used, mulching may still be applied to these farmers who have cheap materials to use for such purposes. All this, however, is but incidental to the true subject of top-dressing. The use of top-dressing may be thus stated: Young plants are unable to avail of the inorganic matter of the soil during the early stages of their growth. The surface-soil may have become denuded of these inorganic constituents, and without their presence and appropriation by the young plants the organism may not be sufficiently perfect at an early stage, to secure a healthy growth. In addition to this fact, the organic matter in the soil ceases, late in the season, to decompose, for want of sensible heat; and in early springs, from this cause, the supply of organic pabulum may be insufficient. Hence the necessity for top-dressings, containing both inorganic materials in a soluble form and organic stimulants to secure their appropriation. From the position they occupy on the surface passing down in solution they come in contact with young roots, which otherwise

could not reach their proper food; for if placed beneath these roots, except so far as they could be reached during the process of evaporation, the pabulum would be beyond their reach; whereas, when placed at or near the surface, the humidity of the soil places these top-dressings slowly in solution, pervading its whole surface, and gradually sinking so as to meet these roots, and be absorbed by them during their downward passage.

During the fall and early winter, while growth is sluggish, and sufficient increase is insured to enable the young plants to withstand the action of the winter, and after the process of growth ceases, their roots become a prostrate, acting as a store-house until required for spring use. Top-dressings in the spring stimulate the plants to an earlier growth than would be attainable during the low temperature of the first spring month. Indeed, the action of top-dressing is to make the slight amount of soil occupied by young plants the representative for a time of the whole depth of the soil which the perfect plant will afterward permeate, and in the choice of top-dressing strict reference should be added both to the requirements of the soil and of the plants.

Thus, a soil deficient of potash, or soluble phosphates, cannot raise full crops of wheat or grass. When short of sulphuric acid and lime the clover crop cannot fully succeed; and thus with each crop, its leading requirements, if absent from the soil, should be added, and with these such stimulants as will cause their appropriation by the growing plants. The amount of stimulants used for spring top-dressing may and should be much greater than for fall use. When two ingredients are required by the soil, which are antagonistic to each other, such as potash and ammonia, then they should be separately applied. Suffering the ammonia to sink into the soil before the application of alkali, so that if the acid with which the ammonia has previously been rendered non-volatile, should be abstracted from the soil, by the use of the alkali, that may do so at a sufficient depth to insure the absorption of the freed ammonia by the superatant portions of the soil. Thus guano should never be applied to the soil as a top-dressing, until it has been mixed with some diluent containing sulphuric acid, which is capable of changing the carbonate of ammonia of the guano into the sulphate of ammonia, and if to the same soil potash or any other alkali be applied, its application should be withheld until a few days after the application of the guano, and after the dews and rains, and natural humidities of the soil shall have conveyed it beneath the immediate surface. The alkali during its after descent will become a carbonate, before it comes in contact with the sulphate of ammonia, and will be divided as to reach it in a dilute state, acting itself as a manure by supplying alkali to the plants, and insuring the decomposition of many of the constituents of the soil for the use of plants, before its final use of decomposing the ground, and rendering it in a fit state of food for the crop.

All our crops have been analyzed, and the analyses published; therefore any farmer may readily know by an analysis of his soil, what are the requirements for his crop. The most usual deficiency of soils for these crops will be found to be soluble phosphates, potash, chlorine, soda, lime and nitrogenous matter in some safe and soluble form. All these may be readily obtained. Unleached ashes will supply potash. Common salt, which is composed of chlorine and soda, by previous decomposition with caustic lime will furnish these ingredients, while bones dissolved in sulphuric acid, and incorporated with Peruvian guano, and sulphate ammonia, as in the Improved Super-phosphate of Lime, will insure the presence of all these materials. When the soluble silicates are deficient in soils, they may be supplied by alkalis which will act on the silica of the soil, or by the waste ley of the soap-boiler, which contains it in solution. In the use of these or other top-dressings they should be divided by admixture with a large amount of soil or other material, such as charcoal dust, decomposed swamp mud, or other divisor may be used. For fall top-dressings the nitrogenous portions may be less than those used in the spring, and after top-dressing a slight mulch of leaves from the woods, or other cheap and decomposable material may be applied with advantage, nor will this mulch interfere with the introduction of spring top-dressings; for by that time the drying of this mulch, as well as its partial decomposition, will permit dews and rains to percolate the mulch so readily, that it will afterwards act as a protector to prevent the loss of the ammoniacal portions from the direct action of the sun and air."

HAS LIME BEEN THOROUGHLY TRIED IN MAINE.

We believe that the above question must be answered in the negative. We are aware that lime in small quantities has been used among us for a long series of years. Its use, however, has been in small quantities. It has been used in liming wheat when sown, in order to prevent smut or some disease. It has been sown upon the surface of the soil in small quantities, say a bushel to an acre. It has been used to aid the decomposition of muck, and as an ingredient in the compost heap, but we believe it has never been used among us by a liberal application to the soil. In some places the farmers apply it to the soil, in quantities from ten to fifty or more bushels per acre.

Now the use of the best of lime to this extent would be rather expensive, but there are quarries in Maine where limestone of an inferior quality is found, and might be manufactured for agricultural purposes with advantage.

Some remarks of Professor Way, of England, on the use of lime are quoted in the Country Gentleman. According to this statement, he found by his experiments two facts, which are as follows:—

1. All clay soils, contain more or less of ammonia, and this holds in such soils even as low down as 20 feet.

2. Lime added to a soil sets free a certain portion of this ammonia, thus acting in the first instance as a stimulant to vegetation, but as an exhauster to the stock of ammonia already in the soil, or which may be derived from the atmosphere if the lime be applied in large quantities.

He recommended that liming should take place periodically at short intervals, in quantity not to exceed from 8 to 10 bushels per acre every two years.

We wish some of our farmers who are able to devote their time to the investigation, and are favorably situated as to the facilities of obtaining lime, would institute experiments in regard to this substance when used as a fertilizer, or as a corrector or improver of the soil.

We need further light upon this and many substances highly recommended as improvers of the soil, in order that we may avail ourselves of any advantages which such materials may offer to us, in the successful cultivation of our farms.

PREPARE FOR SETTING OUT TREES.

We like fall planting of trees, where it can be done carefully, and you have plenty of material to mulch the trees to prevent their being thrown out by frost. If you cannot do this, you can prepare the holes during the fall, and thus be ready to set them at the earliest moment in the spring.

Dig the holes large, and place the sods first taken off, if there are any, by themselves, and then the best top soil by itself, and then the subsoil by itself. In this way, when you come to set out the tree, you can more readily mingle the best and the poorest materials together, and incorporate them to your liking.

We hope that our readers will make preparations to set out both fruit and ornamental trees during the fall, or prepare for doing it early in the spring.

Select and prepare evergreens for lifting when the ground is frozen, so as to retain a large ball of earth around them. These things can be attended to occasionally between this and the setting in of winter, and probably be better done than if done later in the season.

HINTS ON PASTURING.

Mr. Editor:—The ground in this vicinity is very dry, and grasshoppers are numerous, consequently feed is very short in the pastures, and little is starting in meadows. Cattle and sheep are suffering the want of a sufficiency of food, and are likely to suffer more, unless fall rains commence early and warm.

Under such circumstances the question very naturally arises,—how shall we keep our stock in these dry pastures? No doubt, if the season had been very wet the condition of pastures and other grass lands would have been much more promising, but it is too apparent that the quantity of food for stock is annually becoming less, on almost all the older and higher pasture lands. It would seem that if a sufficient amount of water could be given to such lands, they would produce considerable more food, but would eventually become so much exhausted, that water alone would not make them productive.

If streams of water could be found sufficiently high for irrigation, good effects would be attendant upon the practice of it, in connection with top dressing of special manures. Where this can not be done, can not mean means be used to render the soil more retentive of moisture? Where the ground is steep and stony, would not a good effect be produced by sowing broadcast thereon, a quantity of ashes, plaster of Paris, or phosphate of lime, or indeed guano well mixed with vegetable mold? Probably no one will doubt that a hard, sward bound pasture, will turn off more falling rain water, than a light, highly cultivated one of the same kind of soil.

Would it not then be beneficial to plow pastures, when circumstances will allow it? It has been recommended by some to plow late in summer, or early in autumn, and manure with guano, phosphate of lime, and other inorganic manures, and sow winter rye and grass seed, and pasture again in June, shutting off the stock a small part of the two seasons.

Within the limits of a small farm occupied by myself a few years, was an enclosure of some two acres, one of which had been planted with potatoes manured in the hill with leaves the year previous to my occupying it. It was sown with clover and timothy, the oats harvested, and the field opened for pasture the next year, and the time the cattle spent on that acre was proof to me that it produced an extra quantity and quality of food, and the timothy that grew up and headed, was eaten down towards the last of summer.

I propose turning over another acre this fall that is over run with brakes and briars, apply leached ashes, plant early in spring, with early potatoes and southern corn for fodder, and as soon as they can be harvested sow winter rye and grass seed, and pasture again the June following. Will this plan work well? Have any of your correspondents tried such a course of cultivation to improve their pastures? J. Windsor Co., Vt., August, 1854.

A NEW SEEDLING GRAPE. We have tasted some specimens of a new seedling grape which is raised by the United Society at Harvard, Elijah Merick, agent, and which promises to supply the desideratum of a grape which will ripen early in this latitude. It is called the Sage grape, and ripens about the last of August. Notwithstanding the dry weather, the fruit is of a good size, considerably larger than the Isabella, which it much resembles in general appearance,—and the flavor is of excellent quality. We consider it a fine specimen of native grape, and a very desirable variety for a general cultivation. The Harvard Shakers, we understand, have three other seedling grapes, of superior quality, but which ripen later. [Boston Journal.]

POULTRY-KEEPING. Poultry should be fed regularly until wheat and oats are harvested, as this will prevent them from straying into the fields. When they have once acquired the habit of getting into growing crops, hard feeding will, probably, not prevent them from straying.

TOMATOES LIKE CUCUMBERS. Take fair fruit; the kind called love-apples is the best; remove the skins and seeds. Sprinkle a little salt upon them, pour vinegar over them, (rather less than for cucumbers), and put on pepper.

For the Maine Farmer.

MR. EDITOR:—As I have an idea of trying to raise a team of mules, will you or some of your correspondents, if any of them are acquainted with the subject, give me through the Farmer, information on the following questions?

1. Which is best to breed from, a mare or jennet?
2. Will an old and worn out mare bring nearly as good mules as a younger and more valuable one?
3. Should the mare or horse be a large or small breed?
4. Would it injure a young and valuable mare any more to raise mules than colts?

Answers to the above would be gratefully received by

A YOUNG FARMER.

NOTE. Many of our readers could probably answer the above queries to the satisfaction of our correspondent. We should be happy to hear from them on this subject.

In the mean time we will give what little we have learned in this matter from observation, and a trifle of experience.

1. To the first question we would say, breed from a mare.
2. To the second question we would answer, never breed from an old worn out anything, whether it be colts, mules, or even rats. If you want a good mule that will be active, smart, tough, and live forever, breed from a young, active, tough, healthy mare. There is a great difference in the spirit, activity, and durability among mules as there is among horses.
3. Should the mare be a large or small one? We would recommend a medium sized one. You can have a great, overgrown, clumsy mule as well as a great, overgrown, clumsy horse. A medium size is best for either horse or mule.
4. In regard to the fourth question, we have no data to guide us. The question is still in dispute, and whether those who have been long in the business of breeding mules, have collected facts enough to decide it either way, we are not able to say.

We are requested to re-publish the following article, which originated in the Republican Journal. Although but a little more than a year since it appeared in the columns of the Farmer, it will bear repeating, and is very seasonable, at this time.

THE JUICE OF THE SWEET APPLE, is it probably well known to most of our readers, makes an excellent molasses. The article, when properly made, is pure; possessing a vinous or rather brandied flavor, which renders it greatly superior for mince, apple, or tart pies, to the best West India molasses. If it is made from sour apples, a small quantity of imported molasses may be added to modify the flavor. Best made with it, possesses a rich and highly vinous flavor which common molasses does not impart. Four and a half barrels of good cider will make one barrel of molasses, costing in ordinary seasons, about \$5.50. One who has had considerable experience in manufacturing this article, says:—

"I make little cider; my apples are worth more to me for cider, than for cider; but I make a practice of selecting my sweet apples, those that furnish the richest, heaviest liquor, and make a cheese from them, using the cider thus obtained, for making apple or quince preserves, boiling down for molasses, and keeping two or three barrels for drink or ultimate conversion into vinegar. When new from the press, and before fermentation commences, that which I intend for boiling is brought to the house, and boiled in brass, to the proper consistence; taking care not to burn it, as that gives the molasses a disagreeable flavor, and taking off all the scum that rises during the process. The quantity to be boiled, or the number of barrels required to make one of molasses, will depend greatly on the kind of apples used, and the richness of the new liquor. Four, or four and a half are generally sufficient, but when care is not used in making the selection of apples, five, six, or even seven barrels may be required to make one barrel of molasses, but let it be made from the best apples, when cold, as thick as the best West India. When boiled sufficiently, it should be turned into vessels to cool, and from thence to a new sweet barrel, put into a cool cellar, where it will keep without trouble, and be ready at all times."

But the making of molasses is not the only important use to which sweet apples may be applied as connected with culinary affairs. Apple butter, as it is made by the Germans in Pennsylvania, is a most excellent article. The *modus operandi* pursued by those who are most expert in the manufacture of it, is the following:—

Having selected six bushels of fine ripe fruit, and divided them of the red, quarter and carefully core them. Boil down two barrels of sweet cider to one, and deposit the apples in the boiled down cider. Keep up a brisk fire under the kettles, and stir the contents continually to prevent burning. The boiling and stirring must continue uninterruptedly till the whole mass is reduced to a pap about the consistency of thick lumpy pudding. It is then allowed to cool, and may afterwards be deposited in jars for future use. When thoroughly made, it will be nearly as solid as first rate butter, and will keep many years; indeed it improves by age. The Pennsylvania makes it only once in seven years. It is so much superior to the ordinary apple sauce, that no one who has fairly tested its value will afterwards be so confident, willingly consent to be without it. The flavor is superior, and there is a neatness and solidity about it that greatly superior to that of the ordinary apple sauce. Its price in the market is also higher.

USEFUL HINTS. Use chloride of lime freely if the premises or vicinity of your house is infested by bed-bugs annoy you destroy them with corrosive sublimate, beaten up in the white of an egg, and paste it on the wood-work infested. If roaches abound, moisten and sweeten bread crumbs or boiled potatoes, mix red lead with them, spread on sheets of paper, and scatter them about on the evening, to be gathered up in the morning. If rats or mice be the pests, use good traps. In poisoning them you may poison greater folks, and if you destroy them in this way, you create bad odors in the house.

From the Country Gentleman.

A FARMER'S WIFE I'LL BE.

I'm a wild and laughing girl, just turned of sweet sixteen, As full of mischief and of fun as ever you have seen; And when I am a woman grown, no city beau for me—

If e'er I marry in my life, a farmer's wife I'll be. I love a country life, I love the joyous breeze, I love to hear the singing birds along the leafy trees; The lowing herds and bleating flocks make music sweet for me—

If e'er I marry in my life, a farmer's wife I'll be. I love to feed the chickens, and I love to milk the cow, I love to hear the farmer's boy a whistling at his plough; And fields of corn and waving grain are pleasant sights to me—

If e'er I marry in my life, a farmer's wife I'll be. I love to see the orchards where the golden apples grow, I love to walk in meadows where the bright streamlets flow; And flowery banks and shady woods have many charms for me—

If e'er I marry in my life, a farmer's wife I'll be. Let other girls who love it best, enjoy the gloomy town, 'Mid dusty walls and dusty streets, to ramble up and down; But flowery fields, and shady woods, and sunny skies for me—

If e'er I marry in my life, a farmer's wife I'll be. 'Tis brown comes the autumn, and now grows the corn, And the woods like a rainbow are dressed; And but for the cock, and the noontide hour, Old Time would be tempted to rest.

The humming-birds of a shower of gold, From the mullein's long rod as it sways, And dry grow the leaves which protesting unfold The ears of the well-ripened maize."

CALENDAR FOR SEPTEMBER.

"But brown comes the autumn, and now grows the corn, And the woods like a rainbow are dressed; And but for the cock, and the noontide hour, Old Time would be tempted to rest."

The humming-birds of a shower of gold, From the mullein's long rod as it sways, And dry grow the leaves which protesting unfold The ears of the well-ripened maize."

W. W. FOSBICK, OR N. Y.

September, the first of the Autumnal months, brings with it new aspects of the year, and calls up a new class of emotions in the heart, to those who love nature, and find pleasure in observing her ways. Now, the voices of nature have materially changed. The lark, the bob-link, the swallow, that so lately allured us into the fields, are no longer heard; the early morning song of the robin is sadly broken, and deficient in tone and compass, while the plaintive note of the blue-bird is only faintly heard at longer and longer intervals. So new classes of insects utter their voices day and night, and claim the season as their own. They are as earnest and active in their calling, as were the May-flies, the June-bugs, the beetles and borers and bugs of every kind.

So new aspects are presented to the vegetable kingdom. Where freshness, fulness and beauty prevailed in the flowers, the growing plants, and shrubs and trees, age and perfection have now marked them with their first touches of decay. "The woods and groves, those grandest and most striking among the general features of the country, towards the end of the month begin to put on their richest robes. The firs are gradually darkening towards their winter blackness; the oaks, the poplars, the horse-chestnuts, still retain their darkest summer green; the elms and beeches are changing to a bright yellow, which produces, at a distance, the effect of patches of sunshine; and the sycamores are beginning, here and there, to assume a brilliant warmth of hue, almost amounting to scarlet." But nothing among us exceeds in beauty and richness, our noble forests, where the beech and birch, the white and red maple, the elm, the ash, the walnut and oak, with their endless variety of colors flashing in the sun, are magnificently studded with here and there a hemlock or pine or spruce towering above them all. Less conspicuous than these, but admirably filling the picture, are the dogwood, the sassafras and blueberry, the alder, hazel, and barberry, all with their ever-changing colors and charms.

September is a pleasant month in which to travel. The systematic farmer, whose well-matured plans up to this time have been completed, may now take his wife or daughter and make those social and profitable visits which really give to life a value never felt by those who have not traveled for their bread. In these visits not made by the rail, however—he may gather much from the experience of others, and from an observation of their modes of management. Every visit cannot fail to add something valuable to the common stock of knowledge which he possesses; give him an idea of some new mode in plowing, planting, harvesting, disposing of stone, erecting fences or buildings; or in reclaiming, or draining, or composting. Each individual has a turn of mind, or taste, peculiar to himself that leads him, perhaps, to investigate and settle some question for which others about him have felt no interest. So we must do for him; and this makes up the sum of human knowledge. Such visits will thus be agreeable, as we have stated, as well as profitable. They will afford subjects for pleasant family conversations of many a winter evening, over the fragrant tea and the smoking barley cakes.

Many of the manipulations of the farmer for September, are such as are also applicable to, and were suggested in, August.

SEED CORN—should be selected in the field, and from early thrifty stalks, which contain two or three ears. If this were faithfully attended to for several years, our corn might be much improved in earliness and fulness of the ears. Trace and hang it up in safe places.

SOWING WHEAT.—Sufficient directions have recently been given in these columns on this point. It will be well to wait the wheat in strong bribe before sowing; the salt will benefit it, and it will separate the light kernels and chaff, and perhaps some false seeds, from the wheat, which may then be removed. The earlier it is sown in September the better will be the prospect of a good crop.

RYE.—Early sowing of this crop, too, is important to success.

PASTURING ANIMALS.—No time should be lost now in this branch of husbandry. Whatever the animals are, feed plentifully, and make them perfectly comfortable, and they will gain much faster now than in cold weather. A variety of food is better than to confine them to a single article.

HARVESTING.—After making trial in three ways, viz., topping the corn, cutting it up at the ground and shocking; and leaving it untouched until the leaves and stems were dead; we have come to the conclusion that the best way is—both in point of economy and convenience—to top the corn when the spindle and a little of the stem below it is dry, and leave the remainder in the field, no matter, if the weather is moderate, if until into November; the grain will not hurt. In topping the corn the grain is undoubtedly diminished; but the quality of the fodder will make up for this, and all the labor of harvesting the crop in this way is greatly more convenient and pleasant.

POTATOES—of late years—have required early harvesting. Turnips, rutabagas, cabbages, may be left late, as they are not injured by light frosts. CARROTS should not be exposed to frosts. APPLES are better gathered a little late, but not exposed to heavy frosts. [N. E. Farmer.]

DOMESTIC RECEIPTS. SELECTED FROM VARIOUS SOURCES.

SWEET POTATO PIE. Wash, boil and skin the potatoes, then slice them up lengthwise, into pieces about an eighth of an inch in thickness, and having put the bottom crust in the dish, lay on the slices two or three layers thick. Now put in butter and sugar plentifully, and a little vinegar, and spices to the liking. Put on the top crust, with an aperture in the middle; into this pour warm water till the pie is nearly full, and bake as usual. This pie is best eaten warm. When a day or more old, pour in a little water, and warm up before eating. Never eat dry.

ELDERBERRY JAM AND PIES. Mrs. R. N. Wood, in the Ohio Cultivator, gives the following receipt for making elderberry jam and pies,—an article of diet that is coming into very general use. Formerly, this berry was regarded as worthless; but it is now considered, for the purposes here mentioned, as excellent.

Take the fruit when fully ripe, and wash well. For each quart of the mashed fruit take one pint of sugar,—this should be melted over a slow fire and skimmed, then add the fruit—boil and stir briskly until done. This when diluted makes the finest and healthiest pies we can use, and I can assure our relatives that it goes far toward palliating the charge of slovenliness often laid to our husbands for having their fence corners grown over hedge-like with this shrub.

PEACH FIGS. The American Farmer gives the following mode of preparing peach figs. Other fruits have been successfully dried in the same way. "The peaches are first peeled, then cut in halves, the stones removed; next placed on plates with their hollow sides up, and containing one-sixth of their weight of sugar. After having sufficiently dried in the oven they are stewed away in jars or boxes, like figs, the texture of which they materially resemble, while their flavor is entirely superior. They may be swollen by water, and used for pies, tarts, &c., and are very superior in quality to the ordinary dried peaches."

HOW TO PREPARE TOMATO SAUCE. Gather your tomatoes when fully ripe, and after washing mash them in some suitable vessel. Then place them in a kettle, over a moderate fire, and when well stewed through, press a colander under the watery juice possible. After boiling a short time, strain the mass through a wire sieve just fine enough to retain the rinds of the fruit—then return it to the kettle and boil it down to the desired consistency, (some prefer it thin, as it retains more of the flavor,) taking all care that it does not become scorched in the process. Heat the bottles you intend to use, in a steamer, to boiling heat, and while they retain this heat fill them with the sauce in a boiling state. Then cork immediately with good corks, and place them where they will cool slowly.

Tomatoes thus prepared will keep good and retain all their original freshness and flavor until their season comes round again.

TO MAKE TOMATO WINE. Take small, ripe tomatoes, pick off the stems, put them into a basket or tub, wash clean, then wash well, and strain through a linen rag, (a bushel will make five gallons pure,) then add two and a half to three pounds of good brown sugar to each gallon; then put into a cask, and ferment and fine as for raspberry wine. If five gallons of water be added to each bushel of tomatoes, the wine will be as good.

TO DESTROY HOUSE FLIES. Among "the miseries of human life," during the warm season of the year, may be reckoned the tickling, buzzing, and obtrusive familiarities of the common house flies. A correspondent of a British newspaper, tells us how to destroy these pests. He says: "Pour a little simple oxymel (an article sold by druggists) into a common tumbler glass, and place in the glass a piece of cap paper, made into the shape of the upper part of a funnel with a hole at the bottom to admit the flies. Attracted by the small they readily enter the trap in swarms, and by the thousands soon collected, prove that they have not the wit or disposition to resist. I recommend this plan with confidence, for I have already destroyed great numbers."

FROCKLE WASH. Half an ounce of borax, dissolved in half a pint of water, with a little cologne added to render it pleasant, forms an excellent wash for the removal of eruptions on the skin of various kinds, as well as freckles.

TO PREVENT HORSES BEING TRASED BY FLIES. Take two or three small handfuls of walnut leaves, upon which pour two or three quarts of cold soft water; let it infuse one night, and pour the whole next morning into a kettle and let it boil for a quarter of an hour. When cold it will be fit for use. Nothing more is required than to moisten a sponge with the liquor, and before the horse goes out of the stable, let those parts which are most irritable be anointed over with the liquor, viz: between and upon the ears, the neck, the flank, &c. Not only the lady or gentleman who rides out for pleasure, will derive benefit from the walnut leaves thus prepared, but the coachman, waggoner, and all who use horses in the summer and fall.

HARVESTING.—After making trial in three ways, viz., topping the corn, cutting it up at the ground and shocking; and leaving it untouched until the leaves and stems were dead; we have come to the conclusion that the best way is—both in point of economy and convenience—to top the corn when the spindle and a little of the stem below it is dry, and leave the remainder in the field, no matter, if the weather is moderate, if until into November; the grain will not hurt. In topping the corn the grain is undoubtedly diminished; but the quality of the fodder will make up for this, and all the labor of harvesting the crop in this way is greatly more convenient and pleasant.

SOWING GRASS-SEED IN THE FALL.

ESS. RURAL:—As I believe much information may be gained by farmers, in frequently interchanging thoughts and experience in relation to the various subjects which pertain to their vocation, I propose saying a few words in relation to the inquiries of your correspondent J. P. in the last No. of the Rural, regarding the seeding down of land. Your correspondent states that he cannot get "clover or herds grass to catch," when sown with oats, according to the time-honored custom, "which, I suppose, is sowing it with the grain in the spring. Farmers are generally quite indisposed to adopt any new manner of performing the routine of their labors—but the repeated failures in my own case, and that of my neighbors, to get land to catch well, when seeded in the spring, induced me to question the correctness of the idea of sowing the best to sow grass seed. After losing a good many bushels of seed during the past five or six years, by sowing with oats in the spring, I concluded last fall, that I would try the experiment of seeding six acres in the fall; and though the trial of any new mode of farming for one year only is not sufficient to establish its correctness or incorrectness, yet the success which attended the experiment, was most satisfactory, for I cut this year my best grass from the field thus seeded. I have not before during several years past, obtained so good grass the first year after seeding; and I attribute the cause entirely to the fact of seeding in the fall.

It is perfectly reasonable to suppose, that seed sown in the fall would be more likely to do well, than if sown in the spring, because it is well known that grass seed sown or deposited by grass leaf standing, almost always catches and grows better, than that sown in the spring. The main reason why it does not succeed when sown with oats in the spring is because it cannot withstand the dry weather which we usually have in summer. Where it can be sown very early, as for instance, with winter wheat, its chances for success are greater; but, even then, I should prefer to seed in the fall.

When sown in the fall, it should be sown in September, or before the fall rains commence, so that it may get sufficiently started to withstand the winter.

That which I sowed in the fall was sown on stubble, without any dragging; nor do I think it needs any, for it came up very thick and nice. N. M. CARPENTER. Ellington, N. Y., August, 1854. [Rural New-Yorker.]

HARVESTING BEANS. As the time for harvesting beans is near, and as it is somewhat difficult to cure them properly, I will state my practice for several years past.

Put them when most of them are ripe, shake the soil from the roots, and lay them on the ground, roots up, to wilt, or partially dry. Cut crooked sticks about two feet long below the crook and 44 feet above, sharpening the lower end. The two branches should not separate abruptly, but very gradually; so that at the top they may be about ten inches apart; they should be less than two inches in circumference at the top. Stick them up in the margin of the field, or where it may be desired they should stand awhile. Stack the beans in these croches, by placing a very few, (if the angle at the croch be very acute,) so that they pinch in the stick just above the roots. Then place a few more with the tops opposite to the first. Continue placing alternate layers, enlarging the quantity in each layer as the parts of the stick are more distant, to a convenient height, say four feet, and bind the tops of the stick together. If rain is expected, put on a straw cap, or some other covering. The tops of the beans projecting in different directions and drooping a little, they will not be much wet in quite a rain, if it is only turned at the top.



THURSDAY MORNING, SEPTEMBER 14, 1884.

TRIP TO FRANKLIN—No. 2.

East Wilton is a pleasant, thriving, manufacturing village. The water power is very conveniently arranged by Nature herself in such a manner as to make every drop that runs available, and at the same time perfectly safe in all seasons. Indeed, one of the dams, consisting of solid stone, was built by him who laid the foundations of the earth, and will stand until the foundations shall be broken up by the same all-potent hand. Hence a woolen factory, a saw-mill, a distillery, and other machinery of different kinds, all of which, when in operation, give a hum of industry which indicates activity, enterprise and prosperity. The woolen factory is somewhat singular in its appearance—being apparently located in the middle of a dry field, without the show of any water in contact with it, to put its spindle in operation. The water is obtained by blasting out a gap in one end of the natural dam above mentioned, some distance from the factory, through which the water is taken and conveyed to the mill in a covered canal, and again, by a similar mode, allowed to pass off into the stream below.

This factory, we believe, was first started by a young man, who has become somewhat celebrated as a projector of sundry Yankee enterprises.—Joseph Perham, Esq., well known to many in the Middle States as the chief in "Perham's Mammoth Gift Enterprise," so called, which "Mammoth" has become the parent of sundry other little Mammoths of similar character.

A company was chartered, and the factory erected and put into operation with varied results from time to time, as the markets would allow, always, we believe, turning out good fabrics, whatever might be the dividend to the stockholders. It has recently gone into the hands of Messrs. Gordon & Flanders, who are pushing along in a quiet, snug way, and accommodating their business to the demand. As they are both practical operators themselves, and well versed, not only in the manual details of converting the raw material into the required fabric, but with all the fluctuations and variations of the market and the fashions, they will be much more likely to be successful in a pecuniary point of view, than a stock company under the management of agents. We were very politely shown over the establishment, and had the satisfaction of meeting some of our Winthrop operators in this city, busily engaged in converting the fleece of the sheep into a substantial, and even elegant covering for man. Flannels, Satinettes and fancy Cassimeres are the products. The proprietors were paying at the time of our visit, only two shillings per pound for wool—not so much as the woolgrower ought to have, but as much, perhaps, as the depressed market for wools will warrant. It is a little singular that while everything else in the world has an upward tendency in price, wool should be in the reverse order, and fall lower than it ought. This unsettled condition of the wool market will bring many an innocent sheep to an untimely end, and perhaps victimize the woolgrower too. We hope the time will come, and that is long when the relations between the woolgrower, the manufacturer and the consumer will be more justly balanced, and all parties be satisfied with the adjustment.

After looking at the woolen factory establishment we took a walk over to the scythe factory of Mr. C. Keyes. Scythes from this factory are now favored among our farmers, who use up a good many of them, and will continue to use them more or less, notwithstanding the increase of mowing machines.

The machines will mow the smooth fields, but all, who have seen much of Maine, know that there are fields enough among us which produce good crops of grass, in which a mowing machine could never be used. This establishment is owned by a young man who has begun business with but little capital besides a knowledge of his business, and individual energy and industry. At first he commenced as a common blacksmith, afterwards spent a year or two with an edge tool maker in another State—then located himself here and commencing on a small scale the scythe making business, has increased to a fair business, and is still increasing, and is destined, if life and health continue, to become a pretty extensive manufacturer. He at present turns off about fifteen hundred dozen per year, which meet with a ready sale, a proof that they are well made and well tempered. He is bound to present one of his best to that smart old man of Garland, (Mr. Alden,) another year. At present the making of scythes is suspended until cooler weather, but a part of his hands are engaged in making scythes. These are of various sizes, well proportioned, and handsomely finished. Mr. K. informed us that he should soon commence the manufacture of draw shafts in addition to his other business. The commencement and fitting up fixtures for this kind of business by one who has little cash capital to command, must be a progressive work, moving along with a rapidity in proportion to the return of available means from the sales and profits of former labor. In this respect the progress of this establishment has been highly creditable to the enterprise and business tact of Mr. K., who is laying out his place with good judgment in reference to the future increase and continuance of his works. His plans seem to be dictated with much judgment and good taste, and we wish him a full tide of prosperity and success.

Manufactures of the kind here found in the heart of a farming community like Wilton and vicinity, are of immense value. The farmer and mechanic, thus closely united, and yet sufficiently separate, uphold and strengthen each other, and while they are thus mutually helped and encouraged they unite for the foundation for the true greatness and glory of the nation.

The morning was passing away and the mid-day advancing when we returned to friend Smith's to start for another more onward. We found the Doctor with a new recruit of invalids about him, each anxious to regain that blessing (health) which is most prized when wholly lost. The Dr. patiently listened to them all, and prescribed any amount of packings, douches and wet jackets. He is hydropathic to the backbone, and if he had the pool of Siloam at his command, he would keep a dozen angels in all the lame, drowsy, and sick he could lay his hands on, and heal every mother's son of them at a single plunge.

STATE ELECTION.

The Annual State Election came off on Monday last, and although, at the time we go to press, returns have been received from only a part of the towns in the State, it is generally thought that ANSON P. MORRILL will be elected by the people, by a large majority.

It may change the present appearance of things, but in our next we shall be enabled to give the full vote of the State. In this City the vote for Governor was as follows:—

Parris.	Reed.	Morrill.	Chas.
Ward 1. 40	41	118	36
" 2. 52	57	92	18
" 3. 6	18	121	62
" 4. 10	20	17	38
" 5. 25	22	64	24
" 6. 11	22	46	56
" 7. 7	25	66	10

Total, 151 215 524 244

For Representatives to the Legislature the vote was as follows:—

Parris.	Reed.	Morrill.	Chas.
Ward 1. 144	145	67	90
" 2. 123	137	64	86
" 3. 135	136	70	75
" 4. 45	54	38	32
" 5. 79	78	56	63
" 6. 82	89	70	76
" 7. 92	92	17	17

Total, 677 704 381 439

For Representative to Congress the vote of this city stands as follows:—

Parris.	Reed.	Morrill.	Chas.
S. P. Benson, whig.			758
George Rogers, dem.			379

Majority for Benson, 379

We have heard of but few representatives to the Legislature elected—and hardly know how to class them. They are mostly "Morrill men."

We have the following:—

Augusta—Edward Sewall, Samuel Titcomb.

Bangor—John B. Hill, G. W. Ingersoll.

Bath—J. M. Lincoln.

Brunswick—Benj. Furber.

Brewster—Daniel H. Chapin.

Bristol—David Chamberlain.

Bridgton—Smith.

Bucksport—Andrews.

Freeport—Baker.

Gardiner—John Berry, Jr.

Georgetown—Hinckley.

Hallowell—R. G. Lincoln.

Machias—James Gunnison.

Orono—Gideon May.

Portland—Chas. G. Came, Samuel R. Leavitt, Wm. W. Thomas.

Richmond—Collamore Purinton.

Rockland—Burpee.

South Thomaston—Waters.

Thomaston—Robinson.

Topsham—Mallett.

Vassalboro—Wm. Merrill.

Winthrop—Benj. H. Cushman.

Wiscasset—E. McKinney.

The Bath Tribune of Tuesday morning gives the following as the result of the vote for Representatives to Congress:—

In the 1st District, John M. Wood, whig, is undoubtedly elected.

Second District, John J. Perry, coalition dem., is probably elected.

Third District, Ebenezer Knowlton, coalition, anti-Nebraska democrat.

Fourth District, Samuel P. Benson, whig, is elected by a tremendous majority.

Fifth District, Israel Washburn, Jr., whig, is elected.

Sixth District, J. Milliken, classed as a Free Soil, Know Nothing whig, is undoubtedly elected.

LATERS. Up to the time of putting our paper to press, returns had been received from 85 towns, showing the following result:—Parris, 7,832; Reed, 5,349; Morrill, 19,425; Cary, 1,084. Majority for Morrill, 5,160.

We are under obligations to our neighbors of the Age and Journal, for the free use of their returns.

MECHANICS' FAIR.

Are our artists and mechanics, and members of the industrial professions in general, aware that there will be held in Portland, commencing on Tuesday next, (Sept. 19th,) one of the greatest exhibitions ever seen in this part of the country? If not, it is time they were; for every mechanic and artist should do his part toward filling the space allotted to the specimens of the handiwork of his profession. The Maine Charitable Mechanic Association hold this Fair and Exhibition, and from what we can learn respecting it, it will be well worth visiting.

The State of Maine says: "By advertisement in another column, it will be seen that the Maine Charitable Mechanic Association, among the prominent founders of which, were several natives of this city, are to have a great Fair in September next, at Portland, which will excel any exhibition of the kind ever held in this part of the country. They invite contributions from the mechanic, artist and manufacturer of the United States and British Provinces, and will no doubt receive articles representing every branch of industry. Specimens of domestic production, and a thousand things that will interest and instruct visitors. Articles of exhibition will be forwarded on the railroads without charge, steam power be provided to put machinery in operation, and medals and diplomas awarded."

The same paper of Saturday last states that the building in which the Fair is to be held is almost ready to receive articles for exhibition. The bridge, which connects it with Lancaster Hall, was thrown across several days ago. City Hall has been under the hands of the renovators during the past week, and everything is in a state of forwardness, indicating complete success in the undertaking.

We shall endeavor to present our readers with some account of this Fair, and we hope this part of the State will be well represented at this grand "State Industrial Exhibition."

WHERE DO LEADS AND EAST LIVERMORE BELONG?

An inquiry was started at the meeting of the Kennebec County Agricultural Society, last Monday, whether Leeds and East Livermore, formerly belonging to Kennebec County, were, by the act creating the new county of Androscoggin, transferred to their agricultural society. The act transferring the county of Androscoggin does not change the territory of the agricultural societies, but on examining the special acts not yet published, we find that the special act changing the name of the West Lincoln Society to Androscoggin Agricultural Society, also provides that its limits shall embrace all the towns in the county of Androscoggin. So Leeds and East Livermore must draw their premiums from the Androscoggin Society.

We call this a bit of a Yankee trick to enlarge the funds of the society, inasmuch as no vote was given to the above towns, nor to the old society to which they belonged, or the contemplated change. She has been shaved of two fair towns without being present at the operation. The Kennebec County Society will undoubtedly vote them premiums this year.

FREEMAN'S VISIT.

On Friday last, the Volunteer Engine Co., No. 8, of Lynn, Mass., paid a visit to this city, and were received by the Ex-Pacific and Atlantic. They were a fine looking company, and were accompanied by a fine band, that favored us with some good tunes, as they passed through the streets.

THE WEATHER.

During the past week we have had several showers, and more rain has fallen than for the previous time since July. These showers have been a great source of increase to the empty cisterns, though too late to benefit the crops.

On Wednesday afternoon, after a most oppressive day—the thermometer standing at 98° in the shade—we were visited by a severe storm of wind and rain. The wind blew down a large oak tree on Oak street, over awnings, and scattered the dust generally. The fruit in the orchards was considerably blown off, and cooking apples for the next two or three days were "all dry in the market," at 25 cents per bushel.

But little damage, however, comparatively speaking, was done in our immediate vicinity. During Wednesday night we experienced a very heavy thunder storm. The sky, for a long time, was one mass of lightning. On Thursday it rained nearly all day.

We hear of no damage by lightning in this city, but other places were not so fortunate. A gentleman informs us that the house of Mr. Jacob Wentworth, in Belgrade, was struck by lightning, on Wednesday evening. Three of Mr. W.'s cattle were killed at the same time. We did not learn the amount of loss.

We hear also a rumor that four barns were consumed by lightning in Smithfield, in the same storm, one of which was owned by Mr. Christopher Mosier.

The Farmington Chronicle learns that the barn of Mr. Gordon, at Farmington Falls, was struck by lightning and burnt to the ground, on Wednesday afternoon.

A correspondent of the Boston Traveller, writing from Biddeford, states that a tornado passed over that place on the evening of the 6th, accompanied by much lightning and some rain. Its greatest achievement was the entire demolition of the old Observatory, erected many years ago by Government for no particular use, and which has seemed to serve that purpose admirably to late years. Several chimneys were also blown down, and some other trifling damage perpetrated in its course.

The Lewiston Falls Journal has the following:—

"After three months of the driest weather known for many years, we have been favored with a few magnificent showers, consisting of copious quantities of rain, with an occasional mixture of hail-stones. On Wednesday afternoon last it rained for about an hour or two, as hard as it could conveniently, the heavens being apparently one sheet of rain and hail. In the evening we had a second edition, accompanied by vivid lightning. At times the lightning was almost blinding. We learn that a barn belonging to Seth Cushing, in the lower part of this town, in the Crowley neighborhood, was struck and consumed."

During the storm, a building owned by Esac Fuller, located in North Turner, and occupied by Wm. Bray, as a shoe manufactory, was blown down. At the time of the accident there were five men and one girl, in the building. All with the exception of a man by the name of Watson escaped uninjured. Mr. W.'s injuries were not of a serious nature. Mr. Fuller's damage was about one thousand dollars. Mr. Bray's was about five hundred dollars."

The State of Maine notices the storm, and says:—"This is the first rain, with very slight exceptions of a few drops at a time, that we have had since the 7th of June—90 days of drought and dust."

From Bangor we have the following, in a telegraphic dispatch, dated Thursday:—"Yesterday, at noon, the mercury in the thermometer stood at 90 degrees in the shade, and in the afternoon there was a tremendous thunder shower, accompanied with hail and heavy winds. It was still raining heavily at 5 P. M., and the fire in the woods would undoubtedly be quenched. As for the storm reaching us at 8 o'clock this morning, the weather was fine, with occasional showers. About half past 10 o'clock last night there was a repetition of the afternoon squall, accompanied with thunder, lightning and copious rains."

The storm of Wednesday was general throughout New England, New York, Pennsylvania, &c. The Boston Traveller of Saturday, has the following article:—

"We learn from the Newburyport Herald, that the house of Mr. Henry Rodgers in Hyfield, on the road leading from the depot to the factory, was struck by lightning, Wednesday evening, and the building was much damaged, being completely shattered. There were ten or twelve persons in the house, at the time. Mr. Rodgers and two of his children were considerably injured."

The thunder storm of Wednesday evening was very severe in Albany and its vicinity. A barn in Bethlehem, six miles from the city, was struck and burnt, and a large quantity of grain with it. Another barn in Watervliet was struck, and, with about thirty tons of hay, entirely consumed."

We find similar accounts in many of our exchanges, and should think the damage by the storm must be great. Our space, however, will not allow of further extracts.

TO SUBSCRIBERS IN SOMERSET. Our subscribers in Somerset County will be called upon, during the present month, by our travelling agent, Mr. S. N. TARKER, who is duly authorized to receive and settle subscriptions for the Maine Farmer.

SAGE GRAPE. Friend Elijah Myrick of Sage Grotto, Mass., has sent us a box of the Sage Grape. Probably considering us a sage in more senses than one, he has furnished us with a taste of the above named Grape. These Grapes are ripe, are of good size and flavor, bordering a little on the musk. They will be a grand variety to cultivate in Maine.

We thank him for his favor and return him the box with some of the Black Cluster Grape, raised in this city by Capt. Isaac Gage.

AN ELEGANT STOVE. Among the ten thousand forms and fashions of stoves that have been invented since stove came into use, none have received a more uniform approbation and continued in deserved favor like the good old Franklin. It has always been a favorite with us, and of course it was with great pleasure that we met with it in Lambert & Co.'s store in this city the other day, filled out with rich, but not ornamental designs, beautifully proportioned, and what renders it still more acceptable, furnished with folding doors, so adjusted as to shut and thus form a close stove, or be thrown wide open and folded back out of the way, and thus present its usual appearance of an open fire place. If you are in want of a warming apparatus, permit us to advise you to ask and examine it. You will certainly admire it.

NEW COACH. Those who have occasion to travel from Augusta to Winthrop will find that the cumbersome wagon has been changed for one of the most elegant and commodious coaches they ever did see. It is really a luxury to be seated in it, being right from the renovating hand of Morse himself, who always puts the scientific touches on his work. The proprietor of the line, Mr. S. S. Morey, is entitled to much credit for procuring so good a coach, and we commend him for his taste, who handles the ribbons, as an attentive and careful driver.

FASTER. We had a little touch of frost on Sunday night last. It did no damage, however. It served merely as a premonitory symptom of what is to come before Christmas.

TO THE WALDOBORO' SUFFERERS.

Pursuant to a call by the Mayor, a meeting of the citizens of Augusta was held at Darby Hall on Tuesday evening, 5th inst., to take measures for the relief of the sufferers by the late destructive fire in Waldoboro'. Hon. Jas. W. Bradbury was called to the Chair, and Joseph A. Homan chosen Secretary.

After explanation of the object of the meeting by the Chairman, and remarks by several gentlemen, a Committee of fifteen was raised to solicit contributions among the people of Augusta in money and clothing, consisting as follows: Hon. Sam'l Cony, Edward A. Nason, D. Alden, John Means, Edward Tanno, R. A. G. Fuller, Elias Craig, C. S. Burry, S. S. Manley, John H. Hartford, D. Golder, E. G. Doe.

The Committee were authorized by vote to take such measures as in their judgment may be most effectual for the relief contemplated by the meeting. It was also voted that the contributions obtained be placed in the hands of the Mayor to be forwarded by him to the Committee of Waldoboro' gentlemen appointed to receive and distribute the same. [Banner.]

A collection was taken in the churches on Sunday, which, in addition to the amount before collected, makes the contribution from this city up to between \$300 and \$1000, and a member of the committee informs us that the sum will be made up to \$1000. We are glad to be able to report such a generous movement on the part of our citizens.

COLLECTED NEWS FRAGMENTS.

Chloroform. A few mornings since a young lady suffering from toothache stepped into a drug store in Cincinnati, and inquired for something that would ease the pain. The druggist prepared her some chloroform, which she inserted in the decayed tooth upon cotton. She started home, but soon found herself unable to walk, from the effects of the chloroform, and was taken into a house near by. The chloroform had caused congestion of the brain, and a complete relaxation of the nervous system. The effects of this dangerous article seem to be most violent upon female persons, of whom the lady in question is one.

Fatal Railroad Accident. John Webb, of Danville, Maine, employed on the New York and Erie Railroad, was accidentally killed at Patterson, N. J., on Wednesday night, 30th ult., while switching off an emigrant train. He fell, and the train ran over him.

Miner's Light Lighthouse. The Washington Star hears that the plans for the new lighthouse on Minot's ledge at the entrance of Boston bay are nearly matured and that the matter will be rapidly pushed forward. It is expected to be of solid masonry for at least forty feet from low water mark; the lantern, which is to be of the "second order," is to be eighty feet from low water; and the space in the tower, intervening between the top of the solid work and the lantern chamber, to be divided into stories (apartments) of twenty feet distance, for keepers' quarters, stores, &c.

Singular and Fatal Accident. Sidney J. Barculo, aged 15 years, only son of the late Judge Barculo, was accidentally killed at Poughkeepsie, N. Y., on the 4th inst. He was at school playing, and on running rapidly around the corner of the house, his head came into collision with that of another boy who was running from the other side. Both were injured, but neither considered dangerous, until an hour after, when young Barculo was taken ill and soon died. It is thought a blood vessel was ruptured in his head.

The Medical Profession. There are in the U. S. 40,564 physicians; 191 surgeons; 5,139 apothecaries; 455 chemists; 2,923 dentists; 19 oculists; and 59 patent medicine makers. In the State of N. Y. there are 5,560 physicians; 54 surgeons; 1,082 apothecaries; 8 oculists; 562 dentists; and 25 patent medicine makers.

Oil. The imports of oil and whalebone during the week ending on Monday, the 4th inst., at New Bedford, Mattapoisett, Nantucket, Provincetown, Gloucester, and New London, were in the aggregate, 2441 barrels sperm, 897 barrels whale, and 10,000 pounds bone. With the previous imports from January 1st to date, we have 63,511 barrels sperm, 208,381 barrels whale, and 3,405,477 pounds bone. As compared with the receipts of last year, this shows a decrease of 10,658 bbls. of sperm, an increase of 62,063 bbls. of whale, and a falling off of 1,645,626 pounds in bone.

A Large Grape Vine. There is an Isabella grape vine in a garden at Hartford, which measures 104 inches in diameter, and 84 feet in length. It has ten branches, covers a space of over twenty feet in breadth, and will yield from ten to twelve bushels of grapes this year.

A Warning to Lovers of Indian Corn. There is said to be a man in Worcester who has lived so long upon corn bread that his voice has become husky, his hair has turned to silk like that which grows on the grain, and his toes are covered with corn.

Removable Colored Man. Samuel Williams, a colored man, has one of the finest farms in Washington county, Md. The Hagerstown Herald states that at the age of 23 years, he was sold in Stafford county, Va., but subsequently purchased his freedom from his own earnings. He then bound himself to years of servitude until he could purchase his wife and children which he accomplished, when he was fifty years of age. Now owns a farm worth \$10,000, and personal property amounting to several thousand more, all earned by his own labor. He is now 73 years of age.

Opening of the "Pirates' Cave." Mr. Hiram Marble is engaged in re-opening the "Pirates' Cave," at Lynn. He has penetrated about fifty feet and brought to light several implements, such as a hammer, an old sword, &c. The cave was a resort for pirates as early as 1658, but the band were all captured except one Thomas Veal, who continued to live there until the great earthquake, which closed up the cave and buried the occupant.

Murder in Great Falls, N. H. A man named William Maxwell was killed, at Great Falls, N. H., on Saturday night 21st inst. by blows inflicted by a hotel keeper named Hodge. Maxwell and some others desired to get into the house late at night, and upon being refused, Maxwell threw stones at the door—whereupon Hodge obtained a club and beat him so badly that he died the next night. Hodge was arrested. He kept the Mechanics' Hotel.

An Ivory Carpet. Amongst the curiosities to be transmitted from India to the Great Exhibition in Paris next year, is a carpet of ivory. It is 20 feet long by 6 broad, and made of long stripes of ivory, plaited like matting. The price upon it is \$3000.

Fire in Arsonic. The dwelling house of Mr. Josiah Crosby, near Tibbets Ferry, in Arsonic, was entirely consumed by fire, Monday, 4th inst., at 12 o'clock M. The fire originated in the kitchen, and progressed so rapidly that a considerable portion of his goods were destroyed. Understood to be insured for \$400, in the Monmouth Company.

SOUTH KENNEBEC AG. SOCIETY. The semi-annual meeting of this society will be held in Gardiner, at the City Hall, on Wednesday, Sept. 13.

SAD ACCIDENT IN THE HARBOR. We learn six boys went to sail in the harbor yesterday afternoon, and when the squall came up, the boat was upset and they were all thrown into the water. Three of the boys, named Benjamin Trickey, Rolan Smith, and W. S. Robinson, the latter aged about 17 years, were drowned. The other three, named J. F. Berry, Roscoe G. Hall, and G. H. Ross, were saved by clinging to the boat, until the steam ferry boat Elizabeth picked them up. The three who were saved were the youngest of the party. The boat was upset between Diamond Island and Pease's Island, in about the same place where boats have been upset before. The wonder is, that any of those in the boat were saved. [State of Maine, 7th.]

By the Portland Advertiser, we learn that one of the boys who was supposed to have been drowned, named Benjamin Trickey, was saved. By swimming, he managed to reach Mackay's Island, and thence he crossed to the main land and was the delight of his astonished friends who were looking for him.

The Coal Trade. The anthracite coal trade for the past week reached, by the three principal lines, 115,947 tons, making an aggregate tonnage for the season of 2,712,195 tons. The tonnage for the season is several hundred tons ahead of the shipments to the same time last year, and yet so far behind the demand that dealers again seriously contemplate advancing the price.

The Maryland coal trade is threatened with interruption from drought. The total amount brought down from the region last week was 15,928 18 tons, and since the 1st of January last, 401,638 10 tons.

[Philadelphia Ledger, 21.]

LATEST NEWS FROM CALIFORNIA.

The steamer Star of the West arrived in New York on Friday, with dates from San Francisco to the 16th ult. She brings about \$1,000,000 in specie.

Nothing of importance had occurred upon the Isthmus since the sailing of the last steamer from San Juan. H. M. schooner Bermuda, and British Mail steamer Magdalena were in port when the Star of the West sailed. About an hour previous to the sailing of the steamship Cortes, the British clipper ship North Fleet arrived at San Francisco from China in forty days, bringing intelligence of Canton having been surrounded by the rebels, so that the foreign residents had all left the city.

The most important features of the news by this arrival is the report that the American Commissioner has concluded a treaty for the annexation of the Sandwich Islands to the United States, and that the treaty is coming forward in the mail steamer via Panama. No details are given, but it is known that all the King's Council were strongly in favor of annexation, and the King was one of the most active promoters of the treaty.

The mining news from California was never more favorable than at present.

The editor of a San Francisco paper, in referring to the treaty with the government of the Sandwich Islands, says that nothing has transpired relative to the terms of the cession, but the treaty is forwarded to Washington to-day by the steamer; and enough is known to establish the fact that the terms are advantageous in the extreme, and there is no doubt that it will be readily accepted by the general government. All the members of the Hawaiian Privy Council, except two, are in favor of annexation, and the old King himself, anxious to be divested of the crown of an unprosperous and unloved monarch, is the chief promoter of the measure. The heir apparent, however is very unwilling to see the sceptre pass from his illustrious house, and by no means relishes the idea of being reduced to the level of a plain American citizen.

An active trade is springing up between San Francisco and the Sandwich Islands, and the splendid new steamer Polynesian now plies regularly between San Francisco and Honolulu. The advantages to be derived from annexation are too obvious to need comment. Advice from Washington will be anxiously looked for.

The depression in the San Francisco money market still continues, and people are impatiently waiting for the shipping market, which now prevails so extensively the East, shall die out.

Building operations and general improvements of the city were rapidly progressing, notwithstanding the continued depression of trade and the tightness of the money market.

The allied powers have quite a large fleet in the Pacific at the present time, consisting of the British frigate President (flag ship), frigate Amphitrite, and steamer Virago; French frigates Pique, Forte, Kuridick, L'Armenie, and brig Albatros;—the English carrying 120 guns, the French 138. They are supposed to be in search of the Russian squadron, one of which, the Diana, has been cruising, it is said, in the neighborhood of California and Vancouver's Island for some months past.

A great difference of opinion exists with regard to the Port

The Muse.

For the Maine Farmer.

BY ELLA LINDEN.

Tread softly on this hallowed ground,

Where lowly violets bloom.

Tread softly as you near this mound,

It is my darling's grave.

She left us here for world's merest, And sweet and peaceful is her rest.

When o'er this spot the setting sun

Sheds his last golden ray,

I hither come to think of her,

Thus early passed away.

But oh, I weep, with bitter tears,

O'er the man's life of other years.

And oft at twilight's still hour,

I seek this sacred spot.

And hold communion with the lost,

My darling—unforgotten.

Forgotten! No, my love, not so!

Not while I journey here below.

I'll hold sweet converse with thy soul

At morning, noon and even;

For we loved on earth as few e'er love,

Oh, may we love in heaven!

And while we wait for heart-beats here,

I'll have no other love beside.

From a late English Magazine.

PHILIP, MY KING!

Look at me with thy large brown eyes,

Philip, my King!

For round the neck of shadow lies

Of babyhood's ringed dignities;

Lay on my neck thy hand,

With love's inviolable bands;

I am thine father to command

Till thou shalt find thy handmaid.

Philip, my King!

On the day when thou wert growing,

Philip, my King!

When those beautiful eyes were shining,

Philip, my King!

And those gentle heart's hands undoing,

Philip, my King!

Thou dost ever, love-crowned, and there

Sittest all glorified. Kindly,

Tenderly, over thy Kingdom fair,

Philip, my King!

For we that love, all we love so blindly,

Philip, my King!

I gaze from thy sweet mouth up to thy brow,

Philip, my King!

A wreath, not of gold but of palm, one day,

Philip, my King!

Thou must tread, as we tread, a way

Thouy, and bitter, and cold, and gray;

Rebels within thee and foes without,

Philip, my King!

Will watch at thy crown, let go, glorious

Philip, my King!

Martyr, yet monarch, till angels shout,

Philip, my King!

As thou stitest at the feet of God, victorious—

Philip, my King!

The Story-Teller.

From McConnell's "Western Characters."

THE STRATAGEM.

Robert Elwood emigrated from Kentucky to Illinois, about the year in which the latter was erected into a state, and passing to the north-west of the region then occupied by the French and Virginians, pitched his tent upon the very verge of the frontier. He was a man of violent passions, impatient of the restraints of law—arrogant, overbearing, and inclined to use the strong hand. His removal had been caused by a difficulty with one of his neighbors, in which he had attempted to right himself without an appeal to the legal tribunals. In this attempt, he had not only been thwarted, but also made to pay rather roundly for his temerity; and, vexed and sored, he had at once abandoned his old home, and marched off across the prairie, seeking a country in which, as he said, "a man need not meet a cursed constable every time he left his own door." His family consisted of three sons and one daughter, the latter being, at the time of his emigration, about sixteen years of age.

In journeying towards the north, he halted one day, at noon, within a "point" of timber, which extended a mile into the prairie, and was surrounded by a beautiful piece of rolling meadow land, as one need wish to see. He was already half a day's journey beyond the thicker settlements; and, indulging a reasonable hope that he would not be overtaken by any of his neighbors, he at once determined to erect his dwelling and open a new farm. With this view he marked off a tract of about four hundred acres, including the point of timber in which he was encamped; and before the heat of summer came on, he had a cabin ready for his reception, and a considerable amount of grain planted.

About a mile to the south, there was a similar strip of timber, surrounded, like that of which he took possession, by a rich tract of "rolling prairie"; and this he at once resolved to include in his farm. But, reflecting that it must probably be some years before any one else would enter the neighborhood to take it up—and having only the assistance of his sons, and two of whom had reached manhood—he turned his attention, first, to the tract upon which he lived. This was large enough to engross his efforts for the present; and, for two years, he neglected to do anything toward establishing his claim to the land he coveted. It is true, that he told several of his neighbors, who had now begun to settle around him, that he claimed that piece, and thus prevented their encroaching; but he neither "blazed" nor marked the trees, nor "staked off" the prairie.

In the meantime emigration had come in, so much more rapidly than he had expected, that he found himself the centre of a populous neighborhood; and among other signs of advancing civilization, a company of regulators had been organized, for the protection of life and property. Of this band, Elwood, always active and forward, had been chosen leader; and the vigor and severity with which he had exercised his functions, had given a degree of quiet to the settlement, not usually enjoyed by these frontier communities. One example had, at the period of the opening of our story, but recently been made; and his extreme rigor had frightened away from the neighborhood those who had hitherto disturbed its peace. This was all the citizens desired; and having accomplished their ends, safely and tranquilly, those whose conservative character had prevented the regulator system from running into excesses, withdrew from their ranks—but took no measures to have it broken up. It was thus left, with recognized authority, in the hands of Elwood, and others of his violent and unscrupulous character.

Things were in this position, when, on his return from an expedition of some length, Elwood beheld himself of his handsome tract of land, upon which he had so long ago set his heart. What was his surprise and rage on learning—a fact, which the absorbing nature of his regulator duties had prevented his knowing sooner—that it was already in possession of another! And his mortification was immeasurably increased, when he was told that the man who had thus intruded upon what he considered his own proper domain, was none other than young Grayson, the son of his old Kentucky

enemy. Coming into the neighborhood, in the absence of Elwood, the young man, finding so desirable a tract vacant, had at once taken possession; and by the return of the regulator had almost finished a neat and roomy cabin. He had "blazed" the trees, too, and "staked off" the prairie—taking all those steps then deemed necessary, on the frontier, to complete appropriation.

Elwood's first step was to order him peremptorily to desist, and give up his "improvements"—threatening him, at the same time, with certain and uncertain pains and penalties, if he refused to obey. But Grayson only laughed at his threats, and went stoutly on with his work. When the young man, whom he had hired to assist him in building his house, gave him a friendly warning, that Elwood was the leader of a band of regulators, and had power to make good his menaces, he only replied that "he knew how to protect himself, and when the time came should not be found wanting." Elwood retired from the contest, discomfited, but breathing vengeance; while Grayson finished his house and commenced operations on his farm. But those who knew the headlong violence of Elwood's character, predicted that these operations would soon be interrupted; and they were filled with wonder when month after month passed away, and there were still no signs of a collision.

In the meantime it came to be rumored in the settlement, that there was some secret connection between Grayson and Elwood's daughter, Hannah. They had been seen by several persons in close conversation, at times and places which indicated a desire for concealment; and one person even went so far as to say, that he had been observed to kiss her, on parting, late in the evening. Whatever may have been the truth in the matter, it is at least certain, that Grayson was an unmarried man; and that the quarrel between the parents of the pair in Kentucky had broken up an intimacy which had led to a marriage; and it is probable, that a subordinate, if not a primary motive, inducing him to take possession of the disputed land, was a desire to be near Hannah. Nor was this wish without its appropriate justification; for, though not strictly beautiful, Hannah was quite pretty, and—what is better in a frontier girl—active, fresh, and rosy. At the time of Grayson's arrival in the settlement, she was a few months past eighteen; and was as fine material for a border wife, he could be found in the new state. The former intimacy was soon renewed, and before the end of two months, it was agreed that they should be married, as soon as her father's consent could be obtained.

But this was not so easily compassed; for all this time Elwood had been brooding over his defeat, and devising ways and means of recovering the much-coveted land.

At length, after many consultations with a fellow-regulator, who acted as his lieutenant in the regulator company, he acceded to a proposition, made long before by that worthy, but rejected by Elwood on account of its dishonor. He only adopted the plan, now, because it was apparently the only escape from permanent defeat; and long chafing under what he considered a grievous wrong, had made him reckless of means, and determined on success, at whatever cost.

One morning, about a week after the taking of this resolution, it was announced that one of Elwood's horses had been stolen on the night before; and the regulators were straightway assembled, to ferret out and punish so daring an offender. It happened (accidentally, of course), to a horse which had cast one of its shoes, only a day before; and this circumstance directed its search to discover his trail. Driscoll, Elwood's invaluable lieutenant, discovered the track and set off upon it, almost as easily as if he had been present when it was made. He led the party away into the prairie toward the east; and though his companions declared that they could now see nothing of the trail, the sharp-sighted lieutenant swore that it was "as plain as the nose on his face,"—truly, a somewhat exaggerated expression; for the color, if not the size, of that feature in his countenance, made it altogether too apparent to be overlooked! They followed him, however, convinced by the earnestness of his assertions, and by not their own eyes, until, after going a mile toward the east, he began gradually to veer southward, and, having wound about at random for some time, finally took a direct course, for the point of timber on which Grayson lived!

On arriving at the point, which terminated, as usual, in a dense hickory thicket, Driscoll at once pushed his way into the covert, and lo! there stood the stolen horse! He was tied to a sapling by a halter, which was clearly recognized as the property of Grayson, and leading off toward the latter's house, was traced a man's footstep—his course! These appearances fully explained the theft, and there was not a man present, who did not express a decided conviction that Grayson was the thief.

Some one remarked that his boldness was greater than his shrewdness, or else he would not have kept the horse so near. But Driscoll declared dogmatically, that this was "the smartest thing in the whole business," since, if the trail could be followed, no one would think of looking there for a horse stolen only a mile above! "The calculation" was a good one, he said, and it only failed of success because he, Driscoll, happened to have a remarkable sharp sight for all tracks, both of horses and men. To this proposition, supported by ocular evidence, the regulators assented, and Driscoll, previously somewhat depressed by sundry good causes, forthwith rose in the regulator market to a respectable premium!

Having recovered the stolen property, the next question which presented itself for their consideration, was in what way they should punish the thief. To such men as they, this was not a difficult problem; without much deliberation, it was determined that he must be at once driven from the country. The "days of grace," usually given on such occasions, were refused, and in pursuance of this custom, it was resolved that Grayson should be mercifully allowed that length of time, in which to arrange his affairs and set out for a new home; or, as the regulators expressed it, "make himself scarce." Driscoll, having already, by his praiseworthy efforts in the cause of right, made himself the hero of the affair, was invested with authority to notify Grayson of this decree. The matter being thus settled, the corps adjourned to meet again ten days thereafter, in order to see that their judgment was duly carried into effect.

Meanwhile, Driscoll, the official mouthpiece of the self-constituted court of general jurisdiction, rode away to discharge himself of his onerous duties. Halting at the low fence which enclosed the scanty do-yard, he gave the customary "Halloo! the house!" and patiently awaited an answer. It was not long, however, before Grayson issued from the door and advanced to the fence, when Driscoll served the process of the court in *locus verba*:—"Mr. Grayson, the regulators of this settlement have directed me to give you ten days' notice to leave the country. They will meet again one week from next Friday, and if you are not gone by that time, it will become their duty to punish you in the customary way."

"What for?" asked Grayson quietly. "For stealing his horse," the functionary replied, laying his hand on the horse's mane, "and concealing him in the timber with the intention to run him off."

"It's Elwood's horse, isn't it?" "Yes," answered Driscoll, somewhat surprised at Grayson's coolness.

"When was he stolen?" asked the notified. "Last night," answered the official; "I suppose you know very well without being told."

"Do you, indeed?" said Grayson, smiling absently. And then he bent his eyes upon the dog, and seemed lost in thought for some minutes.

"Well, well," said he at length, raising his eyes again. "I didn't steal the horse, Driscoll, but I suppose you regulators know best; he left the animal, and declined to enter; telling Hannah, who happened to be in the yard, to say to her father 'it was all right,' he pushed on toward home—tenderly rubbing his throat, first with the right hand and then with the left, all the way. Three days afterwards, he disappeared from the settlement, and was heard of no more."

Grayson waited until near nightfall, and then took his way as usual, to a little clump of trees, that stood near Elwood's enclosures, to meet Hannah. Here he stayed more than an hour, detailing the circumstances of the accusation against him, and laughing with her, over the ridiculous figure cut by her father's respectable lieutenant. Before they parted their plans were all arranged, and Grayson went home in excellent humor. What these plans were, will be seen in the sequel.

Eight days went by without any event important to our story—Hannah Grayson meeting each evening in the grove, and meeting, undiscovered. On the ninth day, the foreman went to the house of a neighbor, where he was understood that he was to remain during the night, and return home on the following morning. Grayson remained on his farm until near sunset, when he mounted his horse and rode away. This was the last of his "days of grace," and those who saw him passing along the road, concluded that he had yielded to the dictates of prudence, and was leaving the field.

On the following morning the regulators assembled to see that their orders had been obeyed, and, though Elwood was a little disconcerted by the absence of Driscoll, since it was understood that Grayson had left the country, the meeting was considered only a formal one, and the presence of the worthy lieutenant was not indispensable. They proceeded in high spirits to the premises, expecting to find the horse deserting, and waiting for an occupant. Elwood was taken into the grove, and found the horse across the prairie, was facilitating his way to the east and rapidly of his triumph. What was their surprise, then, on approaching the house, to see smoke issuing from the chimney, as usual—the door thrown wide open, and Grayson standing quietly in front of it! The party halted and a council was called, but its deliberations were by no means tedious; its forthwith determined, that Grayson stood in defiance of the law, and must be punished—that is, "lynched"—without delay! The object of this fierce decree, all unharmed as he was, still stood near the door, while the company slowly approached the fence. He then advanced and addressed them:—

"I think the ten days are not up yet, gentlemen," he said mildly.

"And we are here to know whether you intend to obey the authorities, and leave the country?" "I think, Elwood," said the young man, not directly replying, "this matter can be settled between you and me, without bloodshed, and even without trouble. If you will come in with George and John (his sons), I will introduce you to my wife, and we can talk it over, with a glass of whiskey."

Another consultation ensued, when, in order to prove their dignified moderation, they agreed that Elwood and his sons should "go in and see what he had to say."

Elwood, the elder, entered first; directly before him, holding her sides and shaking with laughter, stood his rosy daughter, Hannah!

"My wife, gentlemen," said Grayson, gravely introducing them. Hannah's laughter exploded.

"O, father, father, father!" she exclaimed, "leaving to laugh and extending her hands; 'ain't you caught, beautifully!'"

The laugh was contagious; and though the elder knelt his brow, and was evidently on the point of bursting with very different emotions, his sons yielded to its influence, and, joining Hannah and her husband, laughed loudly, peal after peal!

The father could bear it no longer—he seized Hannah by the arm and shook her violently, till she restrained herself sufficiently to speak; as for Elwood, he only smiled and made no reply.

"It's entirely too late to make a 'fuss,' father," she said at length, "for here is the marriage certificate, and Grayson is your son!"

"I have not stolen your horse, Elwood," said the bridegroom, taking the paper which the father rejected, "and I have run away with your daughter. And," he added, significantly, "since if you had this land, you would probably give it to Hannah, I think you and I had better be friends, and I'll take it as her marriage portion."

"If you can show that you did not take the horse, Grayson," said the elder of the two sons, "I'll answer for that; but—"

"That I can do very easily," interrupted the young husband, "I have the proof in my pocket."

His caught Elwood's eye as he spoke, and reassured him with a look, for he could see that the old man began to apprehend an explanation in the presence of his sons. This forbearance did more to reconcile him to his discomfiture than might have been expected; and he was easily won over by his cooler children. While Hannah and her brothers examined the marriage certificate, and laughed over the capture of Driscoll, Grayson drew Elwood aside and exhibited a paper, written in a cramped, uneven hand, as follows:—

"This is to certify, that it was not Josiah Grayson who took Robert Elwood's horse from his stable last night—but I took him myself, by arrangement, so as to accuse Grayson of the theft, and drive him to leave his farm."

THOMAS DRISCOLL.

Elwood blushed as he came to the words of arrangement; but read on without speaking. Grayson then related the manner in which he had entrapped the lieutenant, and the joke soon put him in a good humor. The regulators were called in, and heard the explanation, and all laughing heartily over the capture of Driscoll, they insisted that Hannah and her husband should mount and ride with them to Elwood's. Neither of them needed much persuasion—the whole party rode away together—the "lads and lasses" of the neighborhood were summoned, and the day and night were spent in merriment and dancing.

Grayson and his wife returned on the following morning to their new home, where a life of steady and honorable industry, was rewarded with affluence and content. Their descendants still live upon the place, one of the most beau-

"I didn't mean that—indeed!" gulped the unhappy official, this time almost strangled in earnest.

"What did you mean then?" sternly demanded Grayson, relaxing a little once again.

"I will write the certificate," said the unfortunate lieutenant, "if you will let one arm loose, and won't tell anybody until the ten days are out—"

"Why do you wish to keep it secret?" "If I give such a certificate as you demand," mournfully answered the discomfited officer, "I shall have to leave the country—and I want time to get away."

"Oh! that's it, is it? Well—very well." "About an hour after this, Driscoll issued from the house, and, springing upon the horse, rode away at a gallop towards Elwood's. Here he left the animal, and declined to enter; telling Hannah, who happened to be in the yard, to say to her father 'it was all right,' he pushed on toward home—tenderly rubbing his throat, first with the right hand and then with the left, all the way. Three days afterwards, he disappeared from the settlement, and was heard of no more."

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Grayson and his wife returned on the following morning to their new home, where a life of steady and honorable industry, was rewarded with affluence and content. Their descendants still live upon the place, one of the most beau-

tiful and extensive farms upon the fertile prairie. But on the spot where the disputed cabin stood, has since been built a handsome brick house, and I pay only a just tribute to amiable character, when I say that a more hospitable mansion is not to be found in the western country.

Sabbath Reading.

From the St. Lawrence (N. Y.) Republican.

THE TIME OF PRAYER.

BY FREDERICK WRIGHT.

"Prayer reveals the blessings of the day! Prayer drives the dangers of the night away!"

When the morning sunbeams shine,

On the fragrance laden air,

And thou art refreshed with slumber,

Then should be a time of prayer.

When the sun with noon-day splendor,

Fills all vision every where,

And thou art refreshed with slumber,

That may be a time of prayer!

When the day's declining shadows,

End thy labor, toil, and care;

Ere thou seekest wonted slumber,

Bow the knee in humble prayer!

Should the midnight ever find thee,

Waking on thy couch—Oh! there,

There's a time for solemn musing,

That's the time for secret prayer!

When in health, and buoyant gladness,

Life is joyous, bright and fair,

That should be a time to offer

Thankful gratitude in prayer!

When, amidst life's joys and sorrows,

When, amidst life's joys and sorrows,

When, amidst life's joys and sorrows,

When, amidst life's joys and sorrows,

When, amidst life's joys and sorrows,

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